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VOL. VIII.—NO. 14.

"UNCLE" PHLETUS.

Recent Celebrites Now Shot Down by the Militia.

A "Labor Riot" quickly squelched by that part of the Military Force that was kept at home to uphold the interests of the Capitalist Exploiters—Human Life Sacrificed and Mystery Protected at Home. While our Armies and Navies Abroad are "Championing Human Rights."

OSHKOSH, Wis., June 25.—While in foreign waters and in foreign lands our armies and navies are now at work "championing the rights of humanity," as we are told, here at home our militia is trampling upon these rights, and, waving the American flag, which we are told stands for the people, they are murdering the people.

A strike broke out here among the woodworkers. The story is now pretty generally known throughout the country, and need not be gone through in details. Moreover, what need is there of details? The details are in this strike identical with details of strikes everywhere. The wages were low and were going down lower; men and women struck; the police was called out, and it did some clubbing; that did not have the desired effect of intimidating, and the militia was sent for; wheeled down upon the strikers, blazed away, and killed several, a woman among the rest. The capitalists now say the strike is "settled."

But it is?

This question is best answered by looking back not quite two years.

It was in September of 1896 when this town was in gala dress. Flags and bunting could be seen from many houses in quarters of the poor as well as of the rich. Wagons with a full load of humanity—workingmen, women and children singing songs, and waving flags, rattled through the streets and were mixed up between elegant carriages carrying choicest freight—gentlemen and ladies. It was in its way a denial by ocular proof of the class struggle. Here were all classes—poor and rich; high, middle and low; employers and employees; capitalists, small shop-keepers, and wage-earners—all mixed into one and joined in one common cause of joy. What was that cause?

The carriages, the wagons, the processions all converged on one common point—the beautiful residence of United States Senator Phletus Sawyer. He celebrated on that day his 70th anniversary. He held open house. The people were that day rushing to wish him—"Uncle Phletus"—joy.

"Uncle Phletus" and his kit are now sending the militia upon those who visited him in '96.

This "Uncle Phletus" is an old settler, who made his "original accumulation" by grabbing large tracts of woodland and then skinning immigrants whom he employed to fell the lumber. He and his are now interested in almost all the mills—lumber and otherwise—in the State. His family has become a wealthy one by the sweat of the brow of the class it is now shooting down, and of course by virtue of his "original accumulation" or theft. The veil that concealed the class struggle during the celebrations in 1896 is now rent. The celebrants now have an inkling of the nature of the beast whose birthday they were celebrating, and of the ramified beast of capitalism that they have to contend with.

The work of agitation carried on in the State by the Socialist Labor party, will complete the education that the bullets have started.

The ways of the capitalist reformer and the effect of class-unconscious politics are being simultaneously illustrated in Brooklyn.

There is a Judge Gaynor there who is a great reformer. He is several reforms in one. He is a single-taxer, a purist in politics, a municipal ownership man, etc., etc. This reformer does not, of course not, consider it out of the way to throw an anchor to windward, the windward being the labor movement. His nautical eye scanned the political weather, and he took his decision. He appointed as an officer in his court one John J. O'Connell, of a beer organization of labor. Thus much for the ways of the reformer, now for the ways of the class-unconscious labor organization.

O'Connell's appointment caused half a dozen bees to start and flutter in the heads of as many other would-be court appointees in his organization. One of them is Tom Reardon. "If O'Connell can get a job, why not I?" opined Reardon; and he started to lay his pipes. As a matter of course, in the process of his diggings and excavations, Reardon had to come across O'Connell's pipes, and O'Connell against his. Thereupon the inevitable explosion took place.

O'Connell, of course, has his place only because it is supposed that he can swing his organization in line with Reformer Gaynor! The moment any other member of his organization gets a job from some other reformer, O'Connell's weight would be impaired; he would not have in the eyes of the political purist Gaynor quite as much value; and the result would be that O'Connell's job would become shaky.

Thus the organization is now rent in twain—an illustration, not of the mischief of politics in unions, but of the mischief of capitalist corruption, all capitalist politics being of necessity corrupt.

The

PEOPLE.

NEW YORK, JULY 3, 1898.

SIGNIFICANT EMBRACE.

The Russian Beast and the American Capitalist Friends.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 24.—Today there was performed a scene in the White House that is as full of significance as an egg is of meat.

Hitherto Russia has had in this country only a Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary. Now it sends an Ambassador. That, in diplomatic etiquette, is something infinitely more important, and indicative of greater love and affection. This ambassador was received to-day by the President of the United States at the White House. Little speeches were exchanged. This is what the Russian ambassador said:

"My master hopes that nothing will disturb the friendship of years between your government and his; a friendship founded upon unquestionable sympathy."

The time when this public embrace is exchanged between the Russian Government and the Capitalist Government of America is certainly well chosen. That it does not reveal any thing new, as far as the tendency is concerned of the two embracers, every intelligent man knows; its peculiar significance is the light it throws upon those "refugees from Russia, who fled from tyranny to freedom," and who to-day are among the loudest whoopers-up of a war with which the Russian Government sympathizes as much as any American bureaucrat.

A large number of Russians in America, Russians of all descriptions, Russians of the Barondees stripe who still have to do business in poverty, and Russians of the stripe of the editors of the capitalist Russian Jewish papers, find it profitable to lay claim to great indignation against the Tsar. The innocent take them seriously; the knowing are well aware that all such anti-Tsar indignation is pure "business," as much business as any acting by an actor on the stage. It takes, however, a public ceremony like the one here performed by McKinley and the Russian Ambassador, at this season of war, to open the eyes of the rank and file of the Russians; and it is to be hoped these will now see the full significance of the "patriotic" enthusiasm of these Russian refugees.

In Austria, at the recent election, Jewish capitalists were found acting hand in hand with the Anti-Semitic party. The love for a Jew by these Jewish capitalists had been taken for granted; that Austrian campaign revealed the fact that the capitalist Jew's love for the Jewish race is genuine only in so far as there may be found enough members of his race foolish enough to allow him to live upon them, but that, just as soon as any member of his race, not only will not allow him to live upon them, but strives to overthrow the system by which he and his Gentile companions fleece the workers, Jew and Gentile alike,—from that moment on the capitalist Jew is found to drop "his love of race" and becomes as strong an anti-Semite as any other capitalist.

Just this experience is now being made here in the quarters of the Russian "refugees." Capitalist and anti-labor interests of the Russian Jewish capitalists assert themselves so strongly that they are found in the identical camp with the Russian Tsar, rejoicing during the celebrations in 1896 is now rent. The celebrants now have an inkling of the nature of the beast whose birthday they were celebrating, and of the ramified beast of capitalism that they have to contend with.

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S. T. & L. A.

Report of the G. E. B. to the Third Annual Convention, Buffalo, July 4, 1898.

To the Delegates of the Third Annual Convention of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance of the U. S. & C.

Comrades:

The General Executive Board, elected at your last Convention, begs leave to submit to you a short synopsis of its doings during the term.

Since our last Convention, we have granted 4 charters for D. A.'s and 21 to L. A.'s, located in Gloversville, Johnstown, Amsterdam, Albany, Buffalo, N. Y.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Cleveland, O.; St. Louis, Mo.; Olneyville, R. I.; Richmond, Va.; Louisville, Ky.; Chicago, Ill.; Worcester, Mass.; Detroit, Mich.; Scranton, Pa.; Bartonville, Ill.; West Newton, Pa.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Paterson, N. J.; Westmoreland, Pa.; Buena Vista, Pa.; New Bedford, Mass.; Bridgeport, Conn.; Washington, D. C.; Holyoke, Mass., and Lynn, Mass.

An evidence and indication of the interest that our movement has awakened is the volume of correspondence that has flown into this office during the last year. By June 1 of this year, there came in 1,752 letters, exclusive of charter applications.

The approximate strength of our affiliations can be placed at a membership of 30,000.

Your General Executive Board has been forced to adopt strenuous measures in several cases, especially in connection with the attempt of the International Typographical Union's attack through the German Typographical Union No. 7 upon our Progressive Typographical Union No. 83. The document we issued on this subject is herewith attached; it sets bare the capitalist and anti-labor principles that animate pure and simpledom, and sets forth fresh reasons for our existence and final triumph.

The label adopted by the General Executive Board under the decision of the last convention has not met in all quarters equal approval. While the Pressmen and Feeders' Union of New York requested trade label at the last convention, and District Alliance No. 10, of Boston, Mass., proposed a uniform label without distinction of trade, which latter was adopted, the General Executive Board found upon introducing the same that the very body which had made the proposition was the first and only one to object to its use. This matter no doubt will claim your attention, and the correspondence between Dist. Alliance No. 10 and the General Executive Board will be presented to you. Finally, a referendum vote on the label was ordered and the General Executive Board's designed label sustained almost unanimously.

We can report that the following papers now show our label: "Sila," Buffalo, N. Y.; "Socialist Alliance," Chicago, Ill.; "Skau Arbeteren," New York; "Pravada," New York. This matter should engage the convention's attention, and some decision arrived at laying down the principles upon which our label should be executed. Whether it should be uniform in design and some essentials in lettering, or not; and if not, to what extent autonomy may be granted to the several trades.

We decided, when the Weavers and Textile Workers of New Bedford, Mass., were forced by unbearable economic conditions, and the exploiting tactics of the capitalists to strike and uphold their man and womanhood, to agitate among said industry and attempt to educate them to a realization of the absurd tactics of "pure and simpledom." We succeeded beyond our fondest expectations and have to-day, the Spinners, Weavers and kindred trades organized in Trade or Mixed L. A.'s and a Dist. All. No. 3. This tremendous and momentous result was not achieved without a stubborn resistance by the impure "pure and simple" labor leaders, who, up to the time of our intervention had drawn the wool over the eyes of those unenlightened followers, bungling them into the camp of the Republican or Democratic party, and selling them out continually to the capitalist. After much labor—a nucleus was formed and from it then emanated those powers of education which resulted in creating a healthy opposition. The effect of this can best be seen in the wonderful increase in the Socialist Labor party vote which arose to 731 from formerly almost nothing. Sam Gompers made his usual futile attempt to nullify our agitation, but he had to go.

As was the case in the typographical industry, the Shoeworkers' trade in the S. T. & L. A. was also made a mark of the "pure and simple." Notwithstanding our Shoeworkers had not antagonized the "pure and simple," but continued to recognize their working cards; they in return for this expressed spirit of solidarity actually refused recognition to the S. T. & L. A. travelling card and did not permit good standing members to work in shops under their jurisdiction, and spread all sorts of slander against our organization. These impure leaders were challenged to a debate, tried long to escape it, but were finally forced to it. The stenographic report, published in THE PEOPLE shows clearly who presented the best side and the best organization. The Buffalo comrades, where this Convention now meets, have had special opportunities to judge of the two organizations. The pure and simple Boot and Shoeworkers' leaders in Buffalo were overthrown, and the organization joined the S. T. & L. A.

But the "pure and simple" misleaders of our class did not stop at these trades, they tried to annihilate the Machinists, represented by the Empire City Lodge,

New York, and German Machinists' Union, Newark, N. J. The International Association of Machinists endeavored to have our members discharged from employment and tried by trick and device to attain their contemptible ends. These conspirators combined with the International Typographical Union and tried to have the S. T. & L. A. Machinists discharged by the "N. Y. World" and "Morning Journal."

They did not even stop there, but at the "N. Y. World" restaurant, where the members of German Waiters' Union No. 1, our L. A., had been employed for years, giving perfect satisfaction to every patron, they combined to drive them out and usurp the places for a combination of people consisting of expelled and suspended members of the above-named union.

Some two years ago, Dist. All. No. 2, New York, attempted to organize the Cigarmakers. These people, unable to pay the high dues and assessments in vogue in the International Cigarmakers' Union, that went mainly to the officers, and because of their small earnings, still desirous of being union men, requested to be reorganized. It was believed at that time, that the International Cigarmakers' Union, having knowledge of this matter, would introduce reforms covering such cases, but no such action was taken, and hence, when in March of this year a number of Cigarmakers tired of being humbugged any longer, applied to be organized, Dist. All. No. 49 promptly did so. The wrath of the pure and simple can easily be imagined. While strikes in different shops at New York were instituted, these leaders so-called started the to them known to be false reports that the Alliance Cigarmakers had been organized to sell out the strikers and disrupt the organization.

Challenged to sustain these charges, they retreated covering these falsehoods by subterfuges and meaningless phrases. In not one instance has our L. A. interfered with the older unions, on the contrary, they have morally supported their every effort.

In September last year nominations for a member of the General Executive Board, in place of J. Kuhn, whose seat was declared vacant for non-attendance, was referred to the Dist. All. at New York, and B. Korn, of the German Waiters' Union No. 1, receiving the majority vote, was elected to fill the vacancy.

The Paper Cigarette Makers' L. A. struck some 12 shops in September of last year against a reduction of wages and for the recognition of the union. By request of Dist. All. No. 2, the General Executive Board took charge, and after a severe struggle succeeded in gaining for the union the matter in dispute.

The resolution of the Waiters' Alliance Liberty, presented at the last convention, which desired a larger field for its calling, based upon the fact that they were no longer coffee house waiters, but able to work in restaurants, hotels, and etc., and which was referred to Dist. All. No. 4 for an amicable settlement, as this union and German Waiters' Union No. 1 was represented in said D. A., claimed the attention of the General Executive Board, an appeal was taken by the former against a report rendered by a special committee of the said D. A., which was to the effect that until Waiters' Alliance Liberty could not prove conclusively that it had organized all coffee houses under its jurisdiction it should not be permitted to infringe on such places under the jurisdiction of the German Waiters' Union No. 1. A special committee of the General Executive Board heard the appeal and decided not to sustain the same on the grounds presented by Dist. All. No. 1.

The manufacture of Leopold Miller & Son, all tobacco cigarettes, called the "Le Roy," has been declared unfair, as the firm refuses to recognize the Progressive Rolled Cigarette Makers' L. A. and an embargo placed thereon endorsed.

We are fully aware that the struggle we are engaged in is a trying one, success to be attained only by and through solidarity of action and co-operation. That it requires a continuity of agitation to educate the masses to that understanding of these social conditions as to ripen them for admission to the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.

We are economically but in the primary or developing state. An organization such as ours has a Herculean task to perform, for it must combat those in the prior organized state who, having for a half century trod the path of false ideas, false issues and false teachings, arise against us fearful lest we succeed and thereby spoil their nefarious practices.

Ignorance most sublime gives to narrow-minded and scheming leaders that power which they use in order to mislead, sell out and bungle their followers.

Let us persevere, more determined than ever, to struggle for supremacy. Let us cement the ties of our economic industrial organizations, and then as a combined, irrepressible force, sustain the Socialist Labor party on the political field.

The seed that was sown three years ago has sprouted. It has stood the test, it lives and thrives to-day. Like the avalanche which from its lofty height loosens, and, going earthward, gathers strength and force in its flight, losing particles here and there to be sure, but

(Continued on Page 4)

ON THE RUN.

Capitalist Lackey Pat Dolan, Routed by a Strong New Trade Unionist.

Cecil, Pa., June 28.—Last Sunday was an interesting day among the miners in this vicinity; that happened that, more than arguments, will cause the scales to drop from the eyes of the deluded rank and file among them, and with that the power of their leader skates will sink. This is Pat Dolan's home, the miners' chief fakir in this vicinity. Comrade Root, of Pittsburgh, spoke here three weeks ago, and on that occasion Dolan had a bitter run in with him. Dolan has hitherto traveled mainly through his prestige and ability as a rough and tumble fighter. He tried that on Comrade Root in an amended way; he tried bluff, and challenged the Socialists and Alliance men. Root promptly accepted, and named Comrade Hickey as chief fakir. The debate was to be Sunday.

Dolan showed up with a lot of toughs. The meeting was in an orchard; in the open air, of course. The moment Comrade Hickey was introduced to him, Dolan tried to bulldoze him. Things looked squarely for a time; Dolan started in to bring about a row; his prestige required it, and his toughs had to be kept in countenance; there was no other way to do that; he was feeling his way. But he was cowed, though, in this way.

The chairman was a wild and woolly Westerner. He went up to Dolan, and, winking significantly at him, informed him that "we Socialists are quiet people, as a rule; but, if there was going to be fighting, well—it was a dog-gone-mean game two could not play at." As he said this he had his hand on a stout shillalah, and arm, hand and shillalah certainly looked like biz. It was understood among the comrades, just as soon as things began to look bad that the instant Dolan struck Comrade Hickey he was to be struck down himself, and if any of his friends took his part, then the rest of the Comrades would close in and stretch the toughs alongside of Dolan. Dolan scented danger. He knew of our Western Comrade's readiness and expertise in such affairs. After making a lame apology to the crowd he—the quondam hero—retired, whipped, amidst the jeers of his former worshippers. Comrade Hickey was then introduced and cheered to the echo all through his long exposure of the situation of the labor movement. The result was the organization of a miners' alliance.

We got them on the run!

Plasterers, Attention!

Read, Organize, Educate and Drill for Liberty.

Fellow Workingmen and Friends:

The aims and object of modern Socialism, the only political and industrial policy for the betterment of the condition of the working class, are very often misrepresented by the daily press and misunderstood by the workingmen themselves. In view of this fact, some of the individual members of the plasterers' organizations of Greater New York and vicinity, have determined to draw your attention to the cause of the present condition of the working class, and the remedies thereof.

Knowing this, we send a call to all the members of the plasterers' organizations of New York City and vicinity, who are Socialists or members of the S. L. P., or who are already in sympathy with it, requesting them to meet at 64 East 4th street, on Saturday, July 9th, 1898, at 8 p. m. sharp, to organize a local of Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance for educational purposes, for the benefit of all trades organizations in general, as there is considerable trouble at present among the various organizations in the building trade.

All members of the pure and simple organizations are also respectfully invited to attend. The speakers will lecture

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.	
In 1888 (Presidential).....	2,000
In 1890.....	12,281
In 1892 (Presidential).....	21,157
In 1894.....	22,125
In 1896 (Presidential).....	36,564
In 1897.....	55,673

This social system of to-day, kept in constant ferment to defend itself against the disorders that rise out of its own lap, is compelled perpetually to strengthen forces against forces; in this century of unlimited competition and over-production, there is also competition among armies and an ever-production of militarism; industry itself being a battle, war becomes the leading, the most exciting, the most feverish of all industries.

Jean Jaurès.

S. T. & L. A. CONVENTION—SALUTATORY.

To-morrow there will meet in Buffalo, this State, the Third Annual Convention of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found two articles—one on the Pittsburgh, Pa., old style Labor Leaders, and one, entitled "Fiction and Facts," on the origin of the A. F. of L.; these two articles in a manner condense the sense of the numerous ones that have appeared in these columns during the last twelve months on that subject; they sum up the reason for the birth, growth and future effectiveness of the S. T. & L. A.

Thitherto the "Labor Movement" in America was a parody: capitalist interests blew the breath of life into it; ignorance, deliberately perpetuated, kept the rank and file with scales before its eyes; cowardice gave it a chance; and, from soil thus manured, there shot up and blossomed two poisonous flowers: the Capitalist Class and the Labor Fakir.

Drawing their life sustenance from the rank and file of the Working Class, the parasite capitalist and his lackey dug their own graves. The Socialist Labor party eight years ago raised the banner of just rebellion in this State and county on the political field against the capitalist in political power, and three years ago the S. T. & L. A. raised the banner of just rebellion on the economic field against the capitalist's economic lackey—the Labor Fakir.

The work done in this short space of time cannot be overestimated. Where the former failures had brought on dismay and hopelessness and disorder, energy, and hopefulness and order are now shooting up all around. While on the political field the S. L. P. is sweeping the tracks clean of fraud, ignorance and humbug, on the economic field the S. T. & L. A. is sweeping the tracks clean of the identical rubbish. The two working together are a promise of Order and Progress in the Labor Movement.

Animated by a principle whose high aims gather vigor from their solid material foundation, and whose material foundation gathers swing from its high aims, the deliberations of the convention of the S. T. & L. A. in Buffalo may be confidently expected to record an advance in the land on the breastworks of Capitalism, and to mark out improved methods for further progress.

The Socialist Labor party of the land, speaking for the politically organized proletariat of America, and its still more numerous adherents, greets the Buffalo convention of its economic allies—the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance men.

SOCIETY IS NOT POULTRY.

Those whose contemplative turn of mind causes them to observe closely the performances of the "Reformers," cannot fail to come to the conclusion that these gentlemen have of society a very poor opinion, an opinion, however, that is as silly as it is degrading.

Farmers with poultry yards resort to a certain devise in order to make their hens lay. They place a glass egg, a "nest-egg" under their hens. The purpose of the glass egg is to encourage the hen to do business. Indeed, it has that effect. The brainless hen paws the glass egg, starts clucking, swells out, and lays a genuine egg. We shall not here go into an inquiry of what exactly the physical, chemical or psychic process is by which glass eggs are enabled to wheedle genuine eggs out of hens; it is enough here to record the fact that there is some such process, and to judge by the effect, that it is a successful one.

Now, then, the "Reformers" look upon Society just as these farmers look upon hens, and they treat Society in the same way,—but Society refuses to act like a silly hen.

The "Reformers" want something

new—a reform, a revolution. How is that to be brought about by them? Do they start in to educate Society and thereby screw up her physical, mental and moral power to the sticking point, the revolution point? Not at all. They look upon Society as poultry. "Heads can be laid to the sticking point, the revolution point?" argue they, "why cannot Society be wheedled into laying a genuine Revolution-egg under her?" And they proceed accordingly. Thus speeches full of wind; papers and journals, and articles full of bombast; high sounding praises of nincompoops as though they were portents of sense, knowledge and bravery; organizations, parties, "movements" under blown and pretentious names;—these and many more such glass eggs are being turned out wholesale and retail, and are tucked under Society. Yet she budges not; and our "Reformers" stand aghast, and surprised, and denounce Society as stupid, as ungrateful, as degenerate. . . .

The stupids, the degenerates are the "Reformers." Society is not poultry. The REVOLUTION cannot be wheedled out of her by glass eggs.

OVERTURE AND REVERSE.

Carl Arnold, 1567 First avenue, Democrat, Arthur Kahan, 355 E. 72d street, Democrat.

The above are two lines taken and reproduced from the official printed list of the primary enrollments held by the old parties a few weeks ago. In and of themselves the two lines, with their names and addresses, mean nothing, convey no thought, no particular information.

There are thousands of other such names right along of them. And yet the two names with the information attached to them "Democrat" are little gems worth close inspection. To understand and properly appreciate them, to draw the lesson they convey—and that lesson is no slight one—one must look "behind the returns," ascertain the individuality of these two names.

Arnold and Kahan are members of the Socialist Labor party (they are now, of course, under charges and will be expelled, and, referendum or no referendum, will not henceforth be allowed to appear in the party organization); nevertheless, technically they are still members. Their attitude in the movement's camp becomes of interest now that their real party affiliations are uncovered. Both were violent adversaries of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance despite the majorities in its favor: "It was sure to injure the S. L. P.," was their contention, and they constantly tried for new referendums on the subject; both were the avowed defenders of every crook whom the party disciplined: "such 'tyranny' would kill the party," claimed they; both were active in opposing every measure that the party's experience taught it was necessary to preserve it from disorder: "such 'schemes' are the concoctions of the 'bosses' and the 'clique' that want to run the party," was the burden of their song; both were indignant at the "dictatorial policy of THE PEOPLE" in not allowing 'members of a different opinion' to express their views"; both strove to counteract the "harmful party policy against the labor fakirs"; etc., etc. In short, their whole activity was directed in denunciation of everything that was to the party's interest, and that the majority decreed, and they carried on their campaign under the flag of "democracy," and under the motto of "liberty."

Taking the two facts together—their hitherto secret affiliation with the Democratic party of capital and their uniform opposition to the party's interests—, one can not fail to discover the obverse and reverse of the same medal—lackeys of the capitalist party, sent into and kept in our camp to do the dirty work of Capital, keep us in disturbance, hamper and seek to undo the party's work; men who for their own private gains, were ready to sacrifice the weal of their class.

The new primary law was intended to accomplish one thing; it has accomplished another. The Mugwump and silk-stocking element wanted by it to turn down Platt and failed; but the bill, by its provision of publishing the names of enrolled members, a provision that the crooks in the party were evidently ignorant of, comes to the party's aid, helping it to discover the spies in its ranks, and thereby placing it on its motto.

Truly he who would redress Republican wrong by a dose of Democracy must be a sort of political homeopathist, run mad.

The Duluth, Minn., "Labor World" is a humorist without knowing it. In one and the same issue it produces these two sets of opinion:

"Minnesota's colonels are getting to be brigadiers as fast as the troops are assembled in brigades. It is the climate."

And then this:

"Wm. R. Hearst, proprietor of the New York Journal and San Francisco Examiner, has turned over to the government his splendid yacht, the 'Buccaneer,' fully armed, manned and equipped—all at his own cost—and promises to defray all the expenses, for men, provisions, ammunition, etc., during the conduct of the war. He did more: he offered his own services, in any capacity whatever to which he might be assigned by the navy department. All this is a display of patriotism to be admired, and is in happy contrast to the rest of our millionaires."

Is it at all strange that "colonels" should become brigadiers" with improper rapidity in a country where a labor paper can play the gudgeon by being caught by the bait with which a capitalist labor skinner and news-boys' exploiter baits his hook?

"Climate" is not always made up of atmosphere; it is frequently made up of men. If the men are "Labor World"ers" the climate will breed blindness.

There seems to be in San Francisco, Cal., a certain Father Peter C. Yorke, who seems to be hired to pull the wool over the eyes of the unguarded. Commenting upon a lecture delivered by him, the "New Charter" of that city quotes him as having said as follows:

Childhood became sacred when Christ was born a child. No matter how frail and sickly the little life may be, it is sacred for His sake. That is why the

POLITICAL and ECONOMIC.

The "Army and Navy Journal" publishes a letter from an officer in Tampa that contains this passage:

"Generally what is being taught now is how not to do it—an important object lesson for those who have taken seats on the merry-go-round and a chance for a broad smile and sarcastic comments by the numerous foreign lookers-on present here as attachés. Confusion reigns supreme, and there are those who imagine that it is concealed when its head is hidden in the sand; but you cannot fool the American volunteer."

What would become of us if Spain were not the declining weakling that she is!

The Denver, Colo., "Industrial Advocate" flies this device at its forward masthead:

"Home Industry Patronage Gives

"Union Members Employment."

In the light of experience, the device should rather read:

"Home Industry Patronage starts local sentiments into a principle of unionism, thereby inciting or at least fomenting an animosity between 'home workers' and 'outsiders'; each set of 'home workers' seeking to exclude the 'outsiders' from its own market, brings about a division between the workers. Thus 'Home Industry Patronage' accomplishes, at least promotes, that state of things that is indispensable to capitalist supremacy—the division of the ranks of the proletariat."

The Chicago, Ill., "Commons," a sentimental reform paper, prints the following with evident delight:

"The most interesting feature of the Third Annual Report of the Cincinnati Settlement is the menu for a family of six which won the prize in a competition offered by the Woman's Friendly Circle, of that settlement. It is significant in many ways, and may be submitted here without comment:

"Veal cutlets fried in egg and cracker crumbs	\$.11
"Potatoes, mashed03
"Bread and butter05
"Tomatoes05
"Milk01
"Coffee05
"Rhubarb pie05
"Carnations04
	\$.40

The "Commons" does not see in this its real purpose and purport: the Chineseward direction into which charitable organizations are steering our people. Yet that is the only thing the above list, closing with: "Carnations, 4 cents," denotes; and instead of being reproduced with pleasure should be referred to with horror.

He who reads the below from the Philipsburg "Bituminous Record," and believes it, must have a memory infinitely shorter than that of the proverbial chicken:

"See here, our Republican friends—those who are offish at Quay because of his bossism, would the Senator been any less a boss if he had turned one of the Stones down and up the other Stone? If you want to escape bossism there's only one thing you can do, and that is vote for the Democratic candidate for Governor and the Democratic candidates for the Legislature and you'll see the probe run deep into rascality and corruption that has prevailed at Harrisburg for years. The charges made by Wanamaker and Swallow will be investigated, and there will be no white-washing reports returned."

Was not Pattison a Democrat? Was it not under his Governorship of Pennsylvania that Colonel Streator entered Homestead with fixed bayonets and reduced the strike of the iron and steel workers? Was it not under that very term that corruption took a new color in the State and wages went down again?

Truly he who would redress Republican wrong by a dose of Democracy must be a sort of political homeopathist, run mad.

The Duluth, Minn., "Labor World" is a humorist without knowing it. In one and the same issue it produces these two sets of opinion:

"Minnesota's colonels are getting to be brigadiers as fast as the troops are assembled in brigades. It is the climate."

And then this:

"Wm. R. Hearst, proprietor of the New York Journal and San Francisco Examiner, has turned over to the government his splendid yacht, the 'Buccaneer,' fully armed, manned and equipped—all at his own cost—and promises to defray all the expenses, for men, provisions, ammunition, etc., during the conduct of the war. He did more: he offered his own services, in any capacity whatever to which he might be assigned by the navy department. All this is a display of patriotism to be admired, and is in happy contrast to the rest of our millionaires."

Is it at all strange that "colonels" should become brigadiers" with improper rapidity in a country where a labor paper can play the gudgeon by being caught by the bait with which a capitalist labor skinner and news-boys' exploiter baits his hook?

"Climate" is not always made up of atmosphere; it is frequently made up of men. If the men are "Labor World"ers" the climate will breed blindness.

There seems to be in San Francisco, Cal., a certain Father Peter C. Yorke, who seems to be hired to pull the wool over the eyes of the unguarded. Commenting upon a lecture delivered by him, the "New Charter" of that city quotes him as having said as follows:

Childhood became sacred when Christ was born a child. No matter how frail and sickly the little life may be, it is sacred for His sake. That is why the

barbarous slaughter of innocents does not exist in Christian countries any longer."

And then gives him this merited lie:

"When we consider that not less than one-third of all children born throughout Christendom die before they are five years of age, and when we know how preventible it all is by the fact that the proportion of the children of workers who die, is from ten to fifteen times greater than those of the upper classes, we would like to know how short of a 'slaughter of innocent' we have to day."

The pay-masters of Father Yorke had better discharge him; he is too dull a falsifier of facts.

Let no one say there is no progress in the country, and least of all let him not underrate the influence of the bold, aggressive, uncompromising posture of the Socialist Labor party; nor let him say S. L. P. policy is false. Here is an illustration:

Seven years ago Edward Bellamy started a paper. He called it the "New Nation." The word "Socialism" was as rare in its columns as teeth in a hen's head. If the word occurred at all, it was usually in disparagement, as something European, un-American. "Socialism," it was then thought, would keep readers away. The paper died.

Seven years later, another paper is started by the same name—"New Nation," and by people who held as Bellamy had done. And yet what do we see? No more popular word occurs in its columns than just "Socialism;" while the old "New Nation" avoided the word as sin, the new "New Nation" hails it as virtue.

True enough, the Socialism of this "New Nation" is a curiosity; and true enough, it will not live any longer than its predecessor did; nevertheless, it is a standing homage to the S. L. P.'s position when it denied the old "New Nation's" contention that "Socialism" was an utterly un-American word, so utterly repulsive here that it would never be accepted; it is a standing homage to the S. L. P. science that maintained toward the old "New Nation" that, to want a thing and run away from its historic name was to run away from the thing itself.

When this second "New Nation" shall have died, a third "New Nation" may arise, and it will render full homage to our present contention, that to want a thing and accept its historic name but run away from the methods dictated by the reason of the thing, is folly. The third or coming "New Nation" will be an S. L. P. paper.

A Chicago correspondent of the "New Yorker Volks-Zeitung," a daily Socialist paper of this city, makes this caustic condensation of the recent Debs convention:

"From the 7th to the 11th of this month the Social Democracy held here its first annual convention, which, at the same time furnished cause for its first split. Eugene Debs himself seems to have discovered a fly in the ointment of his colonization plans. He labored strongly for political action, but was voted down; whereupon, together with some of his faithful ones, he forthwith organized a new party—the Social Democratic party of America. If Debs and his own go on this way, turning out every year a new party, what will become of us?

Those benighted workingmen, who are hollering for the war in the belief that the war is intended to promote freedom somewhere, and who glory in the prospective alliance with England, may form some idea of the sort of freedom that may be expected from that alliance by perusing the following passage from the London, Eng., "Labour Leader":

"BRITISH FREEDOM AT NEW-MILNS."

"It will be remembered that whilst the engineers' lockout was proceeding a similar event, on a smaller scale, was going on among the lace weavers at Newmilns. At the end of six months the Board of Trade intervened, and a settlement was reached. The following notice and sequel explain themselves:

"To our employes who are presently members of the Newmilns Textile Workers' Union.—You are aware that we have completed our six months' agreement with the Board of Trade, and as we cannot again allow any third parties to interfere with us in our business in any form, we have decided that each employe who is a member of the above union must leave our employment to-day as he finishes his shift, but in the event of anyone being prepared to sever his connection therewith we shall be pleased to receive his individual application with a view to reinstate as non-union men. (Signed) A. & J. Mu

PITTSBURG LABOR FAKIRS.

Biographic Sketches of Deep Interest to the Labor Movement.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 27.—Our comrades in New York and elsewhere can hardly understand what a long and hard struggle we have gone through to break the ice in this stronghold of conservatism and old fashioned English trade union fakirkdom. This city is, and has been for many years the national headquarters of some twelve or fifteen pure and simple unions; therefore, the always favorite stamping ground of the FAKIR. Here he has been much in evidence, and has blossomed like the rose, and has spread himself as the green bay tree in all the luxuriance of his jackassiveness, until he finally leaped into a political job. Now, however, we have advanced so far in the movement that the fakirs regard us with a most wholesome hatred. Many of the rank and file are on the fence coming our way; and as to the capitalists—the Carnegies, the Westinghouses, the Jones and Laughlins, and many others—we could not ask for any better allies for our cause. The capitalistic press of this city, than which no more densely stupid, corrupt and servile ever existed, even this press is beginning to pay us decent attention, and this year has given us some first rate advertising. Now as to the fakirs!

First in point of pre-eminence we have

GARLAND.

the only M. M. Garland, until lately the President of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. I have known Garland well for many years, and ever since he was elected to the presidency. He has been a constant political job hunter. Garland is neither educated nor naturally smart, but he has a smart and ambitious wife, who has wit enough to belabor his thick skull, and keep his nose pointed in the right direction. I have heard it frequently said that she writes his speeches for him, but this I cannot verify, although I believe there is something in it. When the McKinley administration came in, Garland applied for the job Powderly now has. Quay, Penrose and Elkins waited upon McKinley and urged Garland's appointment. Mark Hanna's man Friday told them that the job was promised to Archbishop Ireland. McKinley said that he was under obligations to Ireland and that he (Ireland) had the naming of the appointee, therefore, that the job was gone and Powderly got it.

They gave that job up; but Quay assured Garland that they would get him another job just as good, and they finally secured for Garland the Collectorship of this port at a salary of \$5,000 per year and perquisites. When Garland filed his application, it was found to be the strongest that was ever filed in Washington, being endorsed by the capitalists of no less than twenty States. Being in this respect so strong that Mr. McKinley could not refuse the appointment, even had he so desired; the iron and steel manufacturers expressed themselves as being sorry to part with Mr. Garland and the little remnants of the association still remaining scraped up a few dollars and bought him some silver ware as a present.

Garland's services to the iron and steel workers is represented by zero. He has lived of them for seven years as an object of charity, and while drawing a salary of \$1,800 and expenses per year for the pretense of travelling around to attend to the business of the workmen, he really was hunting a political job and made the workers pay him for doing it. Have Gompers pass the championship belt this way, please. Then there is

M. P. CARRICK.

Carrick is a darling. He threatened last summer to kill a workingman here whom he fears for the knowledge this workingman has of him. But the workingman in question, for whose good strong arm these fellows have a wholesome respect, did not scare Worth a cent, and told him that when he heard a man like Carrick squall like that, then knew that he had hit a buzzard. Carrick was born in Ireland and must have come over here to be a "labor leader." He was first heard of up about Connellsville as a miner in the coke regions. He was called the "Fox" up there, and was finally run out of that locality. Eventually he turned up in Pittsburgh as a painter. This is one of the mysteries that only the devil and Carrick can explain. He has always been in every fool fight and dispute that has been in this town for twenty years. Particularly strong on factional fights, and if there was ever any signs of peace, Carrick could always kick up a fresh disturbance at a moment's notice. Carrick, like Carney, was always great on political wooden horses, and many an innocent and confiding candidate has had his leg extended by Mr. P. C., meanwhile any little pickings that could be dug out of the painters or anybody else was always thankfully received by Carrick. He was Walking Delegate here for a year or two, and was about as much use as two tails on one dog; finally the painters coughed him out and I don't know where he is now.

THE LABOR LEAGUE.
We also have in this town a notable organization known as the Labor League of Western Pennsylvania. A year ago they claimed to represent 30,000 workmen; 10,000 is nearer the mark. They are called by the knowing ones "The Labor Fakirs' Mutual Aid Society." Some Pittsburgh Socialists used to go there sometimes and jab the spurs into them till it would make a dog laugh to see their antics. As a sample of the "percedins" of this body, the following will do:

Right across the river from Pittsburgh is Allegheny City. Two years ago Allegheny was about to elect a Mayor. Bradberry was a candidate. He had been a stove manufacturer for thirty or forty years, and ever and always persistently and bitterly non-union. Of course when he became a candidate, this came up against him, and how to square himself kept him awake nights. Finally he sent for Carrick, drunken Joe Evans, of the Typos, who was always so crooked that he could not lie still in bed; thick-skulled Gus Schwarzer, the carpenters, and another fellow by the name of Arbogast. Bradberry engaged this quartet to engineer a whitewash through the Labor League, agreeing to pay them \$800 for the job, and in event of his election, he was to pay them \$1,000 more. It took Carrick et al. about four weeks to do it, but they actually succeeded in getting a resolution through the League endorsing Bradberry for Mayor. Bradberry paid the \$800 to Carrick and Arbogast who were to divide up with Schwarzer and Evans. This little matter Carrick and Arbogast neglected and Schwarzer and Evans went sniveling around town and gave the thing away. This little affair will show you the character of the men in the Labor League and what they do there.

A WORKMAN.

Jim Carey, Holy Jim, an operator here, at one stage of the strike came out in the papers here and charged the fakirs with receiving \$20,000 from some of the operators for corrupt purposes. More than once, during the strike, coal operators were seen in the office of the mine workers in this city; as soon as they arrived, they were immediately

FREE COMPETITION.

Its Day Gone By and a New Era of Production Now Prevails.

While, on the one hand, the industrial development draws commerce and credit in ever closer relation with industry, it brings about, on the other hand, the result that, by reason of the increased division of labor, the various functions which the capitalist has to fulfill in the body politic split up ever more and more, and become separate undertakings and institutions. Formerly it was the merchant's function not only to buy and to sell goods, but also to carry them, often to very distant markets. He had to assort his goods, display and render them accessible to the individual purchaser. To-day, there is a division of labor not between wholesale and retail trade only; we also find large undertakings for the transportation and for the storing of goods. In those large central markets, called exchanges, buying and selling have to such an extent become separate pursuits, and freed themselves from the other functions commonly appertaining to the merchant, that, not only are goods, located in distant regions, or not yet even produced, bought and sold there, but that goods are bought without the purchaser intending to take possession of them, and others are sold without the seller even having had them in his possession.

In former days a capitalist could not be conceived without accompanying the thought with a large safe in which money was collected, and out of which he took the funds which he needed to make payments. To-day the treasury of the capitalist has become the subject of a separate occupation in all industrially advanced countries, especially England and America. The Bank has sprung up. Payments are no longer made to the capitalist but to his bank, and from his bank, not from him, are his debts collected. And so it happens that a few central concerns perform to-day the functions of treasury for the whole capitalist class in the country.

But although the several functions of the capitalists thus become the functions of separate undertakings, they do not become independent of each other except in appearance and legal form; economically, they remain as closely bound to and dependent upon each other as ever. The functions of any of these undertakings could not continue if those of any of the others, with which they are connected in business, were to be interrupted.

The more commerce, credit and industry become interdependent, and the more the several functions of the capitalist class are assumed by separate undertakings, the greater is the dependence of one capitalist upon another. Capitalistic production becomes, accordingly, more and more a gigantic body, whose various limbs stand in the closest relation to each other. Thus, while the masses of the people are ever more dependent upon the capitalists, the capitalists themselves become ever more dependent upon one another.

The economic machinery of the modern system of production constitutes a more and more delicate and complicated mechanism, the correct action of which depends ever more upon the exact fitness of its innumerable wheels, and the exact fulfillment of their respective roles. Never yet did any system of production stand in such need of planned regulation as does the present one.

While the several industries become, in point of fact, more and more dependent upon one another, in point of law, they remain wholly independent. The means of production of every single industry are private property; their owner can do with them as he pleases.

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"Every man is the architect of his own fortune," so runs the favorite proverb. This proverb is an heirloom from the days of small production, when the fate of every single breadwinner, at worst that of his family also, depended upon his own personal qualities. Today the fate of every member of a capitalist community depends less and less upon his own individuality, and more and more upon a thousand circumstances that are wholly beyond his control. Competition no longer brings about the survival of the fittest.

The bond issue for war expenditures is named a "popular bond issue."

When the question is asked, Why? the answer comes: "Because the bonds are for as low an amount as \$500, and furthermore no one is allowed to take out a year.

Even granted these two statements, where does the "popularity" come in? The overwhelming majority of the people consists of wage slaves; the earnings of these, i. e., those who are actually employed does not average \$300 a year.

Here we have a puzzle: How the popular branch of our population can live on \$300 a year, and have enough to spare so as to invest in one of our "popular" \$500 war bonds?

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

Class-unconscious or "Un-class-conscious."

To THE PEOPLE.—One year ago we, in the New York City factory, 23 of us, were in the utter darkness of ignorance. Whether the "decent" element or Tammany should rule our city, whether taxes should be "direct" or "indirect," whether silver had been treated as a metal or as a paper, these and other similar questions absorbed our minds, and were the exciting topics of our conversations. Of course, at that time we were divided. With a majority more or less large on one side or other of the question, we split up, and sometimes got angry with one another. But the machine, I mean the machine in the factory where we worked, was the same to all of us, together with each other, and we could not remain angry. Thus things had been going on when some Socialist literature fell into our hands. To make a long story short, we never again fell out. Our experience is a perfect illustration of your contention that interest in capitalist issues is bound to bring the workers split up for all practical purposes. We split up, but we did not realize the distinction between capitalist and labor issues. Now we do, and now, the 'bo' is among us shades of differences, and much more excited discussions, the central truth, our class interests, holds us together.

Now we are in a position to inquire about it; my question will be to inquire about it; my question will be to inquire how far we are from our former position, and what sort of discussions now engage us.

The question is this: Which is correct, "Class-unconscious," or "Un-class-conscious"? We have become so thoroughly class-conscious that we are discussing the name that is applicable to our fellow wage-slaves who are still in the darkness from which we have risen.

By common consent I am authorized to inquire how these benighted brothers should be termed?

REDEEMED.

New York, June 17.

[THE PEOPLE gives the preference to "class-unconscious".]

If the term "class-conscious" had been long enough

in use to have become one word, then the reverse of it could be "un-class-conscious"; but, as it is, the emphasis is thrown on "conscious", not on "class"; consequently the negative particle should be attached to "conscious", not to "class", making it "class-unconscious". The term is technical; as Socialist science is comparatively new in the English language, the technical term has not yet had time to become an everyday word, and pass from the compound-without-a-hyphen stage into the compound-without-a-hyphen. If progress is everywhere made as fast as

in your shop, we may sail through this cursed capitalist system era so fast as to arrive in the Socialist Commonwealth system (where no classes can exist, and where, as a result, "class-unconscious" is not a possible mental disease), long before the term "class-consciousness" shall have acquired such permanent residence as to be written in one word; and then the whole question will have no interest. Let's try!—ED. THE PEOPLE.]

The Seldenberg Spectre Casts a Spatter.

To THE PEOPLE.—Among the "labor leaders" who manage to make a fine living out of the dues and assessments paid by the International Cigarmakers of New York, there is one Prince. It is essential to his living to denounce the S. L. T. & L. A.; that has become one of his "features"; it was he, for instance, who, together with Dan Harris, tried to help Tom in his efforts to dislodge the influence of the Showmen. In pursuit of his and other fakirs' policy the Alliance men must be always spoken of as scabs, in this way they seek to discredit the party itself in the public eye. This policy they pursued in the Seldenberg strike.

This Prince is now reaping his reward for treachery. He is a member of the New Trade Unionists and the party.

He applied for the blue label, and the Label Committee granted it to him, altho' he is not entitled to it. Prince is a manufacturer of cigars, but he also works in a shop. His "capital" thus enables him to take the bread out of the mouths of poor members of the S. L. T. & L. A. who have never been granted to such men, who besides, also work in the shop. But Prince got the label, and he got it upon a speech made in his behalf by Isaac Bennett, who on previous occasions had called Prince a fakir, but who now calls Prince a leading and distinguished man.

A peculiar circumstance connected with this incident is that, altho' Bennett was construed for this action at the Board meeting of No. 30, the censure was suppressed (by whom?) from the Board's report.

RUDOLPH KATZ.

Member of Union 14, I. C. M. U.

New York, June 24.

Richmond, Va., Far From Asleep.

100 Everett street, Manchester, Va.

To THE PEOPLE.—We are not dead, Ma.

girl. We are all alive. The only thing that matters with Section Richmond is that our organizer has been suffering severely of from an attack of that tired feeling, etc., and from time to time to send in an account of the work which is being done here by our comrades.

During the past three or four months our Section has been holding meetings from house to house, in the northeast part of the city of Churchill, as it is commonly named.

These meetings have been a great success; and have been the means of bringing a large number of our brothers and sisters to the knowledge of Socialism as we scientists understand it, and also of bringing them into closer touch with and a clearer understanding of the S. L. P. and its tactics. In this work we have been greatly aided by the efforts of H. T. Metier, who is giving his services gratis, and is doing a great deal of work for us.

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